

AFTER YEARS OF DENIAL, STRIVING, AND HARD LABOR MILLER IS MULTI-MILLIONAIRE AND MAN OF POWER

FINANCIER IS HAPPY IN RELIGIOUS FAITH

Christianity Reaps Benefit From the Millions of Miller.

(Continued from Sixth Page.)

his, and has increased her wealth by the exercise of sound judgment, strength of will and the acute sense of finance that she has cultivated.

She travels abroad, and is now absent from Franklin. She enjoys life, while she holds a tight rein on her property and upholds the wealth she secured by settlement. Her brothers are partners with her former husband. They believe that he was justified in his action, and so does Franklin. Mrs. Miller uncompromisingly finds solace in books, in business, and in the beautiful works of art that the countries across the seas produce.

She is not happy, she is not unhappy. She is merely a woman cast away—a wife for forty years, who will go down to her grave mourned, perhaps, but not missed, by family or kin—the estrangement has been too complete. Franklin sympathizes with the former wife's silence. Franklin espouses the cause of the general in the open.

CHARM OF BEAUTY.

Forty-seven years ago, when the Miller family were yielding their acres of oil, a baby was born to the Zuber family, of Meadville, that was an infant treasure. Its hair was spun of flax, its china blue eyes rolled in baby wonderment at the world which she had entered, and it brought joy and pleasure to a fond father and an adoring mother.

Straight and tall as a pine grew the girl. Her hair became a golden glory and her eyes in their limpid depths carried the secret of coquettish strength. The youth of the city would swoon at her smile, but she would have none of them. The family moved to Oil City, and the girl was then a young woman. The family exchequer supplied the barest necessities, and Emma Zuber became a bread winner for her family, a beautiful assistant to fill the family treasury in conjunction with father and brothers, and she made more sales in a week than the other girls combined. It was worth while for the young swains of the section to purchase something idiotic at the store to bask in the personal glance of those eyes. That was the secret that those eyes held—she could make every customer believe that the glance was made for him, and he was enmeshed in their witchery as readily as the fly enters the web of the spider.

She worked in Bradford and was as successful in the stores of that city as she had been potent in Oil City. One day a man named Eulen dropped into Bradford to purchase some trifling present. He went to the counter where Miss Zuber was singing her song of love and purchased. He looked into those limpid depths of the blue eyes and was entranced—he had found the girl. Eulen was a piano tuner by vocation, which had been softened by folk who called him "musician." He played and sang, he tuned and tapped the keys.

But he was as dauntless in love as he was in tune. He had a heart as big as the battlefields of Emma Zuber's heart, and he took her captive. They were married about twenty-three years ago, and then went to Meadville. Mrs. Eulen had always been a good singer, as colloquial country folk have it. She sang in the village choirs. Her voice was sweet and had a rare quality of "umbrage" about it that stamped her as exceptional among the bucolic musicians.

Eulen discovered that his wife had this talent and he planned that some day those notes should be chords of gold to enrich his owner and her husband. One year after their marriage a daughter was born, and she became a character in the story, though it is in the last chapter that she enters.

Sends Wife

To Study Music.

Ten years ago the time was ripe and the money available for Eulen to put his lifetime idea into execution. He would send his wife to New York, allow her to study at one of the conservatories, give her a musical education that would cultivate wealth in her tones, and the future would be bright with a glided horizon.

Eulen came down to the station to bid good-bye to his wife. The day General Miller was traveling from an interior town to New York in his special car. He had been cramped by the tedious journey, and went out on the platform to stretch his legs with exercise and fill his lungs with the pure mountain air. He sauntered down the platform and showed natural admiration as he glanced at the majestic woman with the crown of golden hair who was tapping idly with a tiny foot the blackened board of the station platform. Eulen came out of the station with a ticket in his hand.

Looking the general, he called to him and introduced him to his wife. The general, who had just returned from New York, greeted the general with gallantry, offered to allow Mrs. Eulen the use of his own car and to see her safely to the end of her journey.

Delightedly Eulen commended his wife to the care of the general. Together they traveled to New York. Once at the station, the general insisted on calling a vehicle and escorting Mrs. Eulen to the hotel where she had telegraphed for.

Mrs. Eulen never went back to Meadville as the wife of the piano tuner. She studied hard and accomplished the goal of her ambition. Her voice, cultivated by great teachers, blossomed forth with renewed charm and her ability to be self-supporting could not be denied. Some mysterious source seemed to supply her wants, some unknown source kept her piano supplied with money, and some unknown source made her feel that home with Eulen and back to the hazy existence could not again be her portion.

Eulen scented trouble and wrote to his wife repeatedly. She answered his letters when she felt in the mood, and threw them away when she felt obstinate. Then Eulen read the handwriting on the wall. Domestic bliss for him was the dream of the past. His married life was broken and shattered, and he knew that a rift existed between the woman he sent to New York and the woman who was there at that time.

First Mrs. Miller Leads Useful Life

Is the eldest daughter of Dr. Sibley, of Boston, N. Y., and sister of former Representative "Joe" Sibley of Pennsylvania.

As young lady, occupies place in society and is belle of the village.

As a bride, she tends store for her striving husband. Continues to help him in his struggle for gain. Shows great aptitude for thrift and finance.

Is devout Christian and devotes labor and money in the interest of religion and charity.

Opposes husband's attempt to adjudge her insane.

Following divorce, after forty years' married life, displays remarkable ability as a business woman.

New York would repent of her folly and come back to the arms that were always ready to be thrown protectively about her.

But the truth, however bitter, must be faced at last. Without a tremor of the feeling that surged like a volcano within him, he went to the office of the clerk of courts one day in 1891 and dropped into his hands some papers. Eulen wanted to be freed of the bonds that the woman in New York found irksome and chafing. Eulen wanted a divorce; he had been deserted.

Mrs. Eulen never questioned the matter, she took not even a cursory interest in the matrimonial tangles that were binding her and Eulen; she wanted to be free and Eulen got his divorce.

Mrs. Eulen still had money supplied from that unknown source that proved as prolific and pregnant as the widow's curse she sent for her daughter. She clothed her in handsome dresses. She bought jewels and gave her an education that finally was finished in Paris. No daughter of wealth ever received a more liberal indulgence than the daughter of the choir singer found at her countess mother was feted and dined. She found herself the center of praise and adulation that were intoxicating to the salesgirl of Oil City, an adulation that the strength of her statuesque beauty and golden tones had wrung from cold, unfeeling New York. A year after Eulen dropped those papers into the hands of the county clerk at Meadville, General Miller's attorney had performed a similar act in Venango county.

For three years from the time that the judge freed the general the tenor of the lives of the characters in this story proceed along conventional lines. The first Mrs. Miller was busy with her own affairs, the general piled up his own stores on earth and treasures in heaven and Mrs. Eulen sang for a golden harvest in New York and other cities.

MARRIAGE OF MISERY.

ONE NIGHT in 1905 on the night of August 20, to be exact—the Rev. Maurice Penfield Files, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Franklin, Pa., married the superintendent of the Sunday school and the wealthiest member of his congregation in the parlors of the Hotel Manhattan, in New York. He was Gen. Charles Miller, and the salesgirl of Oil City was the bride. Regal, indeed, she looked in her shimmering gown of white, her golden head ablaze with a diamond fortune, her white throat imprisoned in a collar of pearls worth the ransom of a ruler.

The new Mrs. Miller had her honeymoon in accordance with convention. Then she came to Franklin. Franklin may be tiny, Franklin may be small, but it has a vigorous treatment for parvenus, if such term can be applied to the salesgirl of Oil City. She expected to be received with the homage due an empress, but the society of that tiny town, nestled at the breast of the Alleghenies, turned its back upon her with a disdain as marked as it was unexpected. The general was furious. The wife was a raging tempest.

But try as they might, they could not win Franklin from its attitude of defiance and disdain toward "Em Buleen," as colloquialism christened the second

Second Mrs. Miller Woman of Beauty

Daughter of poor, hardworking parents, and lives with them in small Pennsylvania town.

Is forced, at early age, to become bread-winner, and works as salesgirl. Soon becomes renowned for her beauty.

Twenty-five years ago she marries a piano tuner.

She sings in choir and later goes to New York to study.

Meets General Miller.

Discontinues writing to husband; refuses to return, and is divorced.

Weds General Miller five years ago.

Was not happy or satisfied afterward.

Deserts her husband.

touch of a gayer life to the somber home.

But Franklin would have none of her. She rebelled. Her girlish spirit sank when she found that the armor of provincial Franklin was too stout for the chances of beauty and accomplishment to pierce, and she added her voice to her mother's in demanding that General Miller desist from the place where his wife was treated with contempt by the city.

But even with her final ally the mother was powerless to move the general. He remained a Gibraltar of firmness against their united requests and petitions, and they retired from the field repulsed. But in October of last year, the 25th, to be specific, Mrs. Miller packed all her belongings, her grips and trunks and together with her daughter left Franklin. They went to New York directly, and before she shook literally the dust of Franklin from her airy shoes Mrs. Miller said to an acquaintance:

"General Miller is a lovable man, but is too fond of his children."

General Visits Wife in New York.

With her absence extended into months, General Miller went to visit his wife in New York. He called at the hotel where she usually occupied a suite, and discovered she had gone away, leaving no word of her destination. Inquiries revealed the fact that she had left her interests in the hands of a lawyer named M. B. Dean. He visited the general and told the astounded husband that all correspondence which he might write to his wife could be delivered through the attorney, but the latter absolutely refused to divulge her whereabouts.

Broken over this second romance that has been shattered, the general returned to Franklin. The new trouble had affected him greatly, and the nervous tension under which he has labored since has left its impress upon him. The prospects of a reconciliation with his wife seemed so remote that he suffered boldly and mentally from its effect. Finally, when he had exhausted every measure to bring her back to his home and heart again, he resigned himself to the inevitable. January had been twelve days old when he filed a petition for divorce in the Venango county court.

His petition sets forth in legal verbiage that he "has been cruelly and barbarously treated, and that he has suffered indignities of the person." The libel filed, Sheriff Williams was given the papers to serve on the wife. She was located in Sharon, Pa. There went the official. He found Mrs. Miller in a house in that city, and shadowed her. She became aware of the espionage, and she locked her doors against

him. He was not to see her again.

Would Round Out Life Among Hills.

General Miller became adamant in his objection to moving; he would round out his life among the hills where his wealth had been found, among the people where he was still the giant of the section and State, and he refused to budge from Franklin.

Mrs. Miller sent for her daughter. Here, at least, was company that would satisfy her craving for the better existence of the Paris that she knew. Miss Eulen, twenty-two years old and trim, a blonde and beautiful picture of her mother in girlhood, came into the Miller household. Accomplished and cultivated, she gave a

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AMASSES FORTUNE FROM OIL FIELDS

Millions Bring Power and Position After Years of Struggling.

the possible service of papers. The law did not permit a forcible entrance to be made by the sheriff. For several days he maintained his vigil outside the house, and then Sunday came. No papers can be served legally on that day, and their strength was violated. Keen Mrs. Miller knew this.

So she summoned past the fuming and impatient official with her head high and the ghost of a smile on her face and went to Youngstown, Ohio, in safety.

She was pursued, but slipped through the meshes. Two weeks ago she came to Pittsburgh with her lawyer, Detective Reger, whom she employed, sought General Miller and laid a proposition before him, it is claimed. His wife would consent to a divorce if he paid her \$250,000. She had already received an ante-nuptial settlement of a goodly sum. General Miller refused to pay the money. She refused to treat with her representatives.

Threats Made Resembling Blackmail.

Then, his friends claim, threats were made, which the friends term by the strong name of blackmail. They claim that she is unfortunately advised and that unscrupulous persons have gained an ascendancy over her.

Other efforts looking toward a monetary method in which to solve the difficulty have failed. The general is firm that he will receive legal aid in his efforts to dissolve marriage bonds that now have become unbearable through the notoriety that has resulted from "his" publicity attached to the unfortunate domestic tangle.

Against his wife he cherishes no animosity; he regards her in a spirit of pity. Against her he will not utter a word that can be construed as reflection of the woman he made a bride five years ago. And in this attitude he has the unbounded and outspoken sympathy and assistance of every person in Franklin. The people are with the general, heart and soul.

Wednesday he spoke of his wife to me. In a spirit of utter despair he seemed to be; his eyes were filled with tears as the memory of his difficulties were brought to the surface.

"Mrs. Miller is my wife," he said in a voice that broke just the slightest bit, "and I have nothing to say against her. She is unfortunate that's all."

Mrs. Miller has since returned to New York and is in hiding. He will make no attempt to seek her out, no attempt to reconcile her to himself; he feels that their relations never again can be the partake of the relationship of husband and wife.

In his pity for her unfortunate attitude, he finds some need of solace for the woman who has fled from his home, but he feels that reconciliation would be impossible; that they are incompatible in temperament, in disposition and in their ideals of domestic life. He feels that their paths lie at right angles to each other, and that the future would hold nothing but unhappiness and bitterness should they agree to forget the past and begin anew.

On April 4, 1910, Judge Criswell, the legal official who has figured in the other domestic tragedy of the general, will be called upon to hear again a story of shattered hopes, and to rule whether or not the great bonds of matrimony can be stricken from the fettered man of millions.

FIGHT FOR CONGRESS.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Jan. 26.—Congressman James A. Hughes, of the Fifth district, is likely to have opposition in the coming campaign in the person of Judge Joseph M. Sanders, former president of the supreme court of appeals, whose friends are urging him to enter the race and who is to give his answer in a few days.

PANAMA LOTTERY DECRIED.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 26.—Passengers from Panama announce that great indignation prevails among Americans over the action of the Panama government in licensing the Chinese lottery for 1910. Many are outspoken in favor of annexation to the United States to kill off the gambling scheme. All advertising of bids was in Spanish.

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How to Reach the Sanitarium

Takoma Park is reached by the cars of the Washington Railway and Electric Company; from the Union Station, Washington, and also by the trains of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. The Sanitarium carriage will meet patients at the depot or street car terminal at Takoma when notified by telephone or telegraph.

The Washington Sanitarium

Takoma Park, Md.
Telephone Takoma 127 and 128.

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There is no need to fear the dental chair any longer. Modern, painless methods of practice have brought about a complete change in this profession.

I have equipped my handsome parlors with every known device for the alleviation of pain, and every patient goes away happier because of the proper painless treatment received at my hands.

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